



THE SOCIAL CORNER

HOPE SWEETENS LIFE AND CHECKS THE FEAR OF DEATH

SOCIAL CORNER POETRY.
AN EASTER SONG.
 Ring out, ring out, O Easter bells!
 Tell us how story of that day
 When hidden in earth's sheltering
 breast, our Lord, the Lord of
 glory, lay.
 Ring softly, sadly, O ye bells! Our
 heads with grief are bending
 low.
 To think who gave such matchless
 love, To think, alas! who met
 it so.
 Ring sweetly, O ye chiming bells! The
 Lord is risen—He lives today!
 Swing, lilies, swing your fragrant cups,
 make glad his temple, where we
 pray.
 Bend from the heavenly asphodels, O
 Lord, above those flowers we
 bring!
 Purest and purest things of earth, we
 offer them to thee, O King!
 —Ninette M. Lowater.

VANITY.
 The fisher droppeth his net in the
 stream.
 And a hundred streams are the same
 as one.
 And the maiden dreameth her love-lit
 dream.
 And what is it all, when all is done?
 The net of the fisher the burden
 breaks.
 And after the dreaming the dreamer
 awakes.
 —Harriet Prescott Spofford.

BEREAVEMENT.
 I would not be bereft
 Of star or sun.
 Of willow flowers in the cleft,
 Nor rills that run.
 Of the great winds that sweep
 The skies along.
 Nor the impassioned, deep,
 Sweet pulse of song.
 Yet should these things be rent
 By Fate from me,
 I should be well content
 With Love—and thee!
 —Clinton Scollard, in The Parisienne.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.
KEZIAH DOOLITTLE: Cards re-
 ceived and mailed as you directed.
 Thanks for card.
**Cards received from Grace, Prince-
 ness, Ready and Kezia Doolittle,**
 for which the Editor thanks.

**HOW WITCH HAZEL GOT HER
 NAME.**
 Dear Social Corner Members: I am
 very much interested reading how we
 chose our pen names, and hope all will
 give them to me, tell you about mine.
 Among eight boarders was a Scotch-
 man very witty, and every one he
 gave a name; for instance, one fellow's
 name was Walter Rice and he always
 called him Rice Pudding. Often the
 girl would say: "What has such a one
 been doing today?" I would tell them
 some time in ten; so they used to say
 "You are a witch, or you wouldn't
 know!" (I was 2 then.) This
 Scotchman says: "No! Witches are old
 women. We'll call her Witch Hazel!"
 I asked him where does the Hazel
 come in? He replied: Look in
 the glass and you will see hazel eyes.
 The rest exclaimed: "A good name
 for her, like Witch Hazel she can
 cure anything!" So when I was look-
 ing for a pen name I thought of my
 nickname.

How interesting our Anniversary
 feast was, and all deserve much credit.
 I have all the dainty calendars in-
 terested Reader has so kindly sent me.
 I have all of mine. Each year I put on
 a new page; also, all the Corner pages
 saved for eight years.

Some Sister wrote about high blood
 pressure and noises in the head. Per-
 haps it's from grip. Five years ago
 this winter I was at death's door with
 it, and I have cracking, buzzing and
 roaring noises. And thump, thump
 with every heart beat, for hours and
 days at a time; also, at times, an ab-
 sence in the middle ear. The doctor
 says to me: "As soon as you are able
 I want you to come to the office some
 evening, when I have plenty of time,
 and I will put my machine on and see
 what is the matter." Well, he found
 the cause to be from poison from the
 grip. Everything has been done, but
 nothing can or will stop those noises,
 nor those rushes of blood to my head.
 I have had about one dozen doctors,
 and the best, but nothing can cure.

Wish all flower lovers could see my
 amaryllis. One stalk has three buds
 and two blossoms on; they are of a
 soft scarlet with a white stripe
 through center of each petal, and small
 stripes running edge side from the
 center. One blossom measures seven
 inches across. We also have another
 stalk of buds.

Wish you all the best of luck and
 health.

WITCH HAZEL.
 In a private letter one of the Social
 Corner Sisters ventures to write the
 Editor the following about the present
 condition of the country. Although not
 intended for publication, it is too good
 to keep to one's self, so I venture to
 print it for the benefit of all:
 "I feel very anxious about our coun-

try, and if any Brother or Sister knows what it was, will they
 please send it to me through The Cor-
 ner. All I remember was, take raw
 eggs, put shell and all in vinegar and
 the vinegar eats the shell off. (When
 mixed looks like milk). The other in-
 gredients I thought were water, al-
 cohol, but my husband says water and
 turpentine.

I will tell you how I chose my pen-
 name. When I was young nothing
 would put me out of patience. When I
 grew old teacher gave me a class to
 learn their letters. It was impossi-
 ble for some to learn, but I was very
 successful and the teacher used to call
 me little Patience (for I was very
 small). When I took to nursing I was
 so patient I could do anything with
 anybody, and people took to calling
 me Patience. One day I was telling a
 neighbor about my getting hens, and
 she replied, You make me nervous, I
 never could have such patience with a
 lot of old setting hens. I says, "I've
 got it," and I signed my letter "Pa-
 tience."

One spring I set a bantam and the
 three weeks would expire on Satur-
 day, but neither that nor Sunday found
 an egg picked. Monday I left town
 on business for a day, and on Tuesday
 Hubby: "Take that bantam off and
 shut her up."

I came home late Saturday night.
 Sunday I went to pick up the eggs
 when I heard "Peep, Peep." The
 bantam Hubby had forgotten to
 hatch every egg. Very soon a Ply-
 mouth Rock in three weeks had not a
 chick, so I let her set another week
 and five eggs hatched. Several times
 since when it has been cold I have
 had it takes four weeks instead of
 three to hatch chickens. Hope this
 may benefit someone.

OUR WISE SONS.
 Dear Social Corner Sisters: Are you
 all interested in cats? I know Ed
 Barber is. I read her good letter in
 The Bulletin and enjoyed it much.
 I have a cat named "Big Bird"
 (once in a while). I have not a word
 about the number of rats and mice
 Pussie destroys in a year, there-
 by saving many hundreds of dollars.
 Squirrels, foxes and snakes destroy
 many birds.

I will say this in a whisper. The
 man who spray trees causes the death
 of nearly flocks at a time, and many
 small boys seem to have a mania for
 destroying birds and their eggs.
 The Lord created cats, I presume.
 He knew if they were needed, and if
 He had thought tags necessary, tags
 would have been with the cats.
 I admit cats are not all good—
 neither are men. In fact, some men
 are miserable creatures; but the Lord
 lets them live, just the same, and if
 you ought to do not wear collars and
 chains.

I certainly think our legislature must
 be very hard, trying to work, or
 is that someone has a new commis-
 sioner's bee in his bonnet? You all
 know we have a scarcity of commis-
 sioners. Or is it an excuse to get a
 little more tax out of the people?
 We only have a 23 mill tax in our
 town. Can you beat that?
 Best wishes to all the Cornerites.
 —CONUNDRUM.

A CRITICISM.
 Dear Social Corner Sisters: I am a
 new caller on The Corner. I have been
 a reader for some time, and one of the
 letters gave me the impulse to write
 also.
 It seems to me if they are so cordial
 and have such a lot of love for each
 other, they would be rather loath to
 advertise through The Social Corner
 for them not to come calling when they
 were busy. Who isn't busy who stays
 at home? I have done one house-
 hold, or their own family is their op-
 portunity to go to see their friends.
 It seems to me neither sisterly,
 neighborly, nor kind, to speak of it
 publicly.

How I came to think of the pen name
 I use: While I was at an institute at
 Maine I heard a person was used to
 a cat paw, so that is the name I will
 sign to this Corner letter.
 —CATSPAW.

CLUB NO. 2'S MAY MEETING.
 Dear Social Cornerites: Remember
 Club No. 2 meets at the Buckingham
 Memorial May 17th. We are to have a
 May basket, to which all are asked to
 contribute some article not to cost
 over ten cents. All will have a chance
 to grab something. This will give you
 all a chance to get or make some little
 thing.

Olga, Grandma H. and Lonesome
 Pine. Hope to see you. We missed
 you last time! See Manda.
 Deliah Deal: I was glad through the
 courtesy of Comfort to return your
 kindness so soon. I hope to see you
 next meeting.

Have you got through housecleaning?
 Delight! Where are you? Come next
 time. We are going to have a nice
 May gathering.
 Best wishes for The Corner.

**TRIBUTES TO THOSE GONE BE-
 FORE.**
 Dear Friends of The Corner: I have
 been watching for a reply to the one
 who suggested "A Memorial Day for
 The Social Corner's Sisters." I have
 seen nothing, would it be amiss if I
 mention those whom I have known to
 have passed to the other side in the
 last year?

If I remember rightly the first break
 in the local circle was when Goody
 Two Shoes was called home. She al-
 ways brought good cheer to her home
 gatherings and in her quiet way en-
 joyed them greatly. An extra sadness
 was felt by her friends, as her aged
 father and a sister, the other member
 of her home, were both seriously ill at
 that time.

Mr. Sweet William brought them to
 the house until the drifts melted; and
 today they expect another hatch.
 How I found my name: I have a
 dear friend and she always said I was
 "always ready." Hence "Sister Ready."
 Will close by sending Easter greet-
 ings to all.
 —SISTER READY.

GROWING OATS FOR HENS.
 Dear Social Corner Sisters: For
 sprouting oats, if one has not the per-
 forated galvanized trays, which are
 rather expensive, or boxes with small
 apertures for the air to circulate up-
 through them, other ways can be man-
 aged.
 This winter I planted oats in soil in
 flower pots and narrow pans and they
 grew so thickly and so bright green
 that even a farmer wanted to know
 what it was; when five inches high I
 let them be fed and the hens got out
 all of the roots, and then repented again.
 I do not realize the advantage of
 transplanting tomatoes several times;
 those who have not been so disturbed
 are larger and better. It always sets
 plants back to transplant them. Of
 course, where thickly growing they
 must be separated.
 The double jointed fork that one
 uses when canning is fine for taking
 up small plants, and a tin can with
 a hole in the bottom, made with a
 wire nail, makes a very good watering
 pot.
 I would be good reading if the
 members would tell why they selected
 their several pen names.
 Mine ought to have been "Hayseed."
 Much sympathy for the afflicted
 ones.
 —BLANCHIE.

The more linings a man has the
 more he enjoys his outings.

Clothes Washed with Fels-Naptha Soap

- Smell as sweet
 - Look as white
 as the lilies of the field

BLESSING THE PALMS.
 Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:
 Ancient customs have a certain mas-
 tery. The solemn feast of the Bless-
 ing of the palms, a religious rite dat-
 ing back to the beginning of the rit-
 ualistic ceremonies practiced in the
 ancient eastern churches, the Greek
 Catholic church and adopted by the
 Russian to chant in its form of wor-
 ship, was observed in all its primeval
 splendor at the Russian St. Nicholas
 Cathedral on the Saturday evening
 preceding Palm Sunday, when with
 Easter, is the greatest of all the feasts
 of that church.
 The ritualistic ceremonies of the
 Greek Catholic church have not de-
 viated from those originally practiced
 in the beginning of the second cen-
 tury, and are in every feature majes-
 tic. The liturgy, which is the center of
 Greek worship, is elaborate and com-
 plicated, and no instrumental music is
 permitted in Greek cathedrals. Only
 in the Russian churches, does the of-
 ficiating priest address the people, and
 that in the Greek or Slavonic lan-
 guage.
 Before the first candles glimmered
 on the altar the gallery seats, which
 are reserved for Americans and
 strangers, were filled, and the choir
 below the communicants were sil-
 ently entering, prostrating them-
 selves before the altar, even kissing
 the floor. Many of these chorists
 were segregated, and after the first salu-
 tations, the entire congregation remains
 standing, throughout the entire ser-
 vice, which sometimes lasts for three
 or four hours.
 The cathedral was gradually lighted
 by the steady procession of candl-
 es, each bringing a new candle, and
 the altar was lighted, and placed around
 the altar in groups. These candles are
 lighted in memory of the three Chris-
 tians who were segregated, and after the first salu-
 tations, the entire congregation remains
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 standing, throughout the entire ser-
 vice, which sometimes lasts for three
 or four hours.

A LETTER FROM NORTH DAKOTA.
 Dear Social Corner Sisters: I am
 just dropping in to say "How do you
 do?" I hope you are all well.
 I can sympathize with Samantha in
 her sorrow, for one of my own dear
 ones, a bright, lovable boy of 19, passed
 away March 19th after a week's ill-
 ness of influenza and pneumonia. There
 is one thing which helps us who lose
 loved ones when we have had
 such a short time to know them, and
 that is that they will never know the sor-
 row we feel, or press kisses upon un-
 answering lips.
 The northwest has been having its
 second attack of the "flu." Most who
 did not have it last fall, and many who
 did, have been ill this spring. Many
 entire families are attacked. It seems
 strange that all our medical science is
 powerless against this thing of terror.
 We have had a heavy dose of snow and
 ice, and it is almost gone now, and
 the fields are bare. Some are plowing,
 and some seeding will be done next
 week. The ground here is a light loam
 in most places, and dries quickly.
 My tomato plants are fine, and my
 onion plants look well this spring. I
 find my plants some of the best I
 ever when all the world is white with
 snow. I presume most of the Sisters
 have them, and enjoy them as I do.
 I want to offer my belated thanks to
 the Editor for his token of approbation.
 It makes me feel as if I used to
 when I was a girl, and I feel as if I
 had a good girl on my card with
 me.

I have had an unpleasant time for
 the last three months. A severely
 burned hand has prevented me from
 sewing or tatting, and it is not quite
 healed yet. I fear I shall never have
 entire use of it again.
 The lack of last year is making
 itself felt now. Very few have any on
 hand for the spring work, and the very
 few who have a few tons to spare get
 \$25 a ton for it now.

I will give you a recipe for ginger
 snaps which has been used in my fam-
 ily since civil war days. The snaps
 will keep many months in a tin
 or other tightly closed place.
Ginger Snaps—Take one cup of su-
 gar and one cup of molasses. Boil to-
 gether for a few minutes, then put in a
 cup of shortening. This will cool it
 enough to put in one egg, one tea-
 spoon ginger, one teaspoon baking
 soda. After beating these together,
 add one-half cup of boiling water—
 flour as necessary. Roll thin and bake
 in a quick oven. Then tell me how you
 like them.

The soldier boys are coming back—
 but not all of them. How strange
 things will seem to those who have
 seen nothing, would it be amiss if I
 mention those whom I have known to
 have passed to the other side in the
 last year?
 If I remember rightly the first break
 in the local circle was when Goody
 Two Shoes was called home. She al-
 ways brought good cheer to her home
 gatherings and in her quiet way en-
 joyed them greatly. An extra sadness
 was felt by her friends, as her aged
 father and a sister, the other member
 of her home, were both seriously ill at
 that time.

Mr. Sweet William brought them to
 the house until the drifts melted; and
 today they expect another hatch.
 How I found my name: I have a
 dear friend and she always said I was
 "always ready." Hence "Sister Ready."
 Will close by sending Easter greet-
 ings to all.
 —SISTER READY.

THE LITTLE SPINSTER.
 Dear Social Corner Members: As
 someone suggested that we write
 some memorial of those of our circle
 that had "passed over" in the last
 year, I have written a few lines in mem-
 ory of an Anna. She had belonged to
 our circle for about two years, but
 had been an interested reader for
 long time. Her pen name was chosen
 because that was what a young child
 called her, instead of Anna Emma.
 The recipes she contributed were re-
 liable as she was an excellent cook.
 She was a very faithful worker for the
 temperance cause, being secretary of
 the union in the town where she lived
 and very active in getting subscribers
 for the Union. I asked the national pa-
 per of the W. C. T. U. She has been
 greatly missed by those who truly
 knew and appreciated her. Unfortun-
 ately she was taken away from us so
 suddenly that we have not had time to
 say good-bye to her. I am sure she
 is resting peacefully in the land of
 the living. I am sure she is resting
 peacefully in the land of the living.
 —AUNT MARY.

VISITING NEIGHBORS.
 Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:
 Your letters about visiting neighbors
 are interesting, especially the one by
 Aurelia Purse: "My Morning Call."
 I imagine now she felt as the caller
 I imagined. It reminded me of an ex-
 perience I had about the time The
 Social Corner was started. The weather
 had been cold and stormy so I had
 not done my washing; but one even-
 ing looked as if the next day would
 be pleasant and I could do my wash-
 ing. I asked my John to put the
 wash boiler of water on the stove when
 he built the fire in the morning. I
 went to sleep planning to do a big
 day's work next day.
 The morning was all that we expect-
 ed. After breakfast my John went
 out to his work and I put a tub of
 clothes to soak in the kitchen, washed
 the breakfast dishes and tidied the sit-
 ting room where we kept a good fire
 all night.
 I confess I just hate housework. I
 did not pray deliver me from doing this
 washing and would not have had faith
 to believe anything could happen if

Demonstration Ends Tonight

IT WILL ENCOURAGE THIS

The Round Oak Combination 3-FUEL RANGE

What right-thinking parent does not realize that a thorough knowledge of good cooking is vitally essential to the welfare and happiness of the daughter in after life? Then why not encourage these constructive, happiness-building habits now? The Round Oak 3-Fuel Combination Range will do this. The simplicity of operation—the attractiveness of its added conveniences—the marvelous results with all fuels, makes the "food-shop" of your home most interesting. Its immediate installation means to wipe out the inconveniences of a crowded, poorly-arranged kitchen of just gas in the bleak, cold winter—of just coal in the stifling, hot summer—the care of two ranges—the blacking of any. From every point of view, it represents an excellent investment—one that pays countless dividends in convenience, comfort, and economy.

Remember!

CLUB PLAN OFFER ENDS TONIGHT

\$15 MEMBERSHIP FEE
 which is credited to the cash price of the Range

\$3.00 Weekly Dues
 Each week until you have paid for your range

LOWEST CASH PRICES
 LIMITED TO 25 MEMBERS

Clip This Coupon

BRING IT TO THE STORE

OPEN TONIGHT J.P. BARSTOW & CO. OPEN TONIGHT
 25 WATER STREET

Special 50c Scissors only 15c

Out this coupon, sign it and bring it to the store, any day during demonstration, and get a 50c pair of scissors for 15c.

Name _____
 Address _____
 Name of range used _____
 When purchased _____
 Is gas piped into your home? _____
 Do you now use coal or gas? _____
 Only one pair to each person, no phone orders, none sold to children or dealers.

picnic this year as she enjoyed the
 one attended here last year so much
 that she hoped to come again some
 time.
 How true it is that we do not know
 what a day may bring forth. How
 important that we live day by day so
 that when the summons comes for us
 to go that we may be ready to go with
 joy and not with grief.
 Chatterbox wrote me of her church
 relations, and sent me a picture of the
 church she attended.
 Had it not been for the associations
 of the Social Corner I should probably
 never have met her, or known her
 personally, for which I am very grate-
 ful.
 Hoping each member of the Social
 Corner family may have a very hap-
 py Easter I will close with love and
 good wishes.
 —AUNT MARY.

**WORKING ON THAT, OR LOOKING AT MY
 FLOWERS, OF WHICH I ALWAYS HAD MANY
 BEAUTIFUL ONES.**
 When my John came in for dinner,
 he looked for the washing on the line,
 but he was wise enough not to ask
 questions.

As the weather was cold we had just
 put in a quarter of beef from which
 we cut delicious steaks. I soon broiled
 a steak, and with mashed potatoes,
 home canned, stewed tomatoes, chili
 sauce, bread and butter, pie and cor-
 fee, we had a fair meal for unexpected
 company. But it was the atmosphere
 of cordiality that made it all pleas-
 ant. We laughed and joked. My John
 told some amusing stories, and no one
 could be happier than we three were
 that day. Evenly she had forgotten
 her "blues."

The sun shone brightly all day, a fine
 winter's day to wash; but never mind,
 there are more days coming, but not
 every day company.

After dinner Mrs. G. and my John
 played checkers while I looked for the
 table. The sun was getting low in the
 west when she started to walk home,
 as Mr. G. was going to drive home on
 another road. She was a pleasant mem-
 ory, a delightful day and appreciated our
 hospitality.

It was so very kind of her to go and was
 lovely after she had gone, for I had
 been very happy. Many times after-
 ward she spoke about our happy day,
 when she came unbidden to call on me
 because she was lonely. She never
 knew how completely she had upset
 my plans for that day.

Mr. and Mrs. G. both sleeping
 peacefully after their last sleep on the hillside, and I
 told my washing today, nine years later,
 without interruption. Right or
 wrong I never doubted that I put
 my work aside and improved an op-
 portunity to entertain an unexpected
 guest, when she was a lonely, visiting
 neighbor. It is a pleasant memory.
 —NEMO.

Soft showers do not turn away wrath
 caused by soft coal.

The CANDY Cathartic

"I LIKE 'em!"

Disco-Cath

ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
 Dissolved in water for douches stops
 itching, itching, itching, itching, itching.
 Recommended by Lydia E.
 Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.
 A healing wonder for nasal catarrh,
 sore throat and sore eyes. Economical.
 Sample Free. 50c. Write for it.
 The Pinkham Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

FOR CONSTIPATION
 THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Every Woman Wants Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
 Dissolved in water for douches stops
 itching, itching, itching, itching, itching.
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